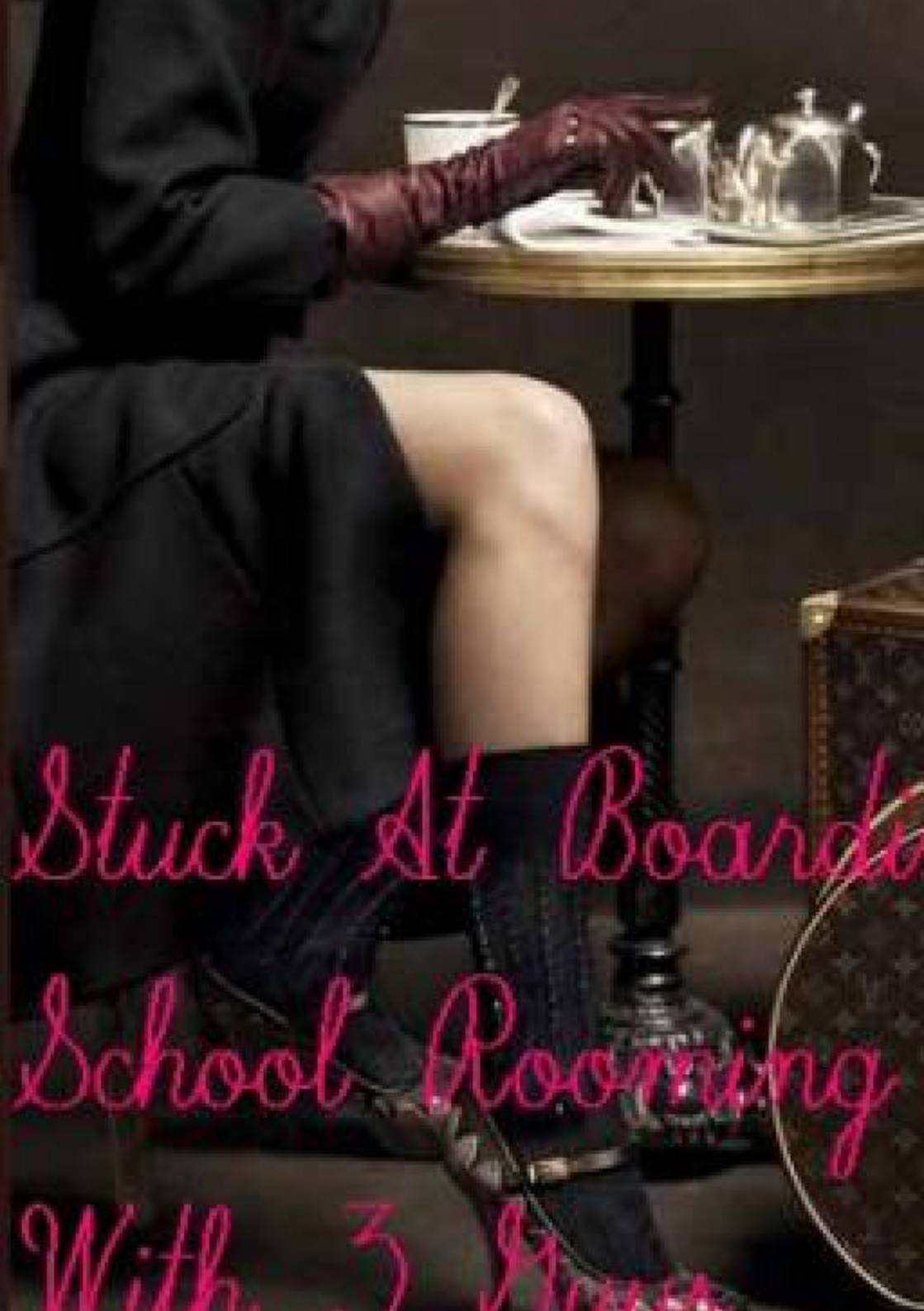
Stuck At Boardi
School Rooming
With 3 Guys

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Stuck at Boarding School, Rooming with 3 Guys

By emogirliexoxoxo

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Chapter 1

Part 1

Chapter 1

I hate my parents. They can just go die for all I care! Well your probably wondering why I am pissed at my parents. I live in New York with my mom any my dad; I am an only child and always get what I want I know that sounds selfish and snobby, but its true. My dad works at some lawyer's office and makes a whole lot of money, I live in a penthouse at the plaza because I moved out of my parents place when I found out my dad was cheating on my mom. But anyways... my parents are sending me to my uncle's boarding school. But its not a co Ed boarding school,

it's a school for all guys. Well two can play that game Daddy. I pulled out my sleek iPhone 3g.

"Hi this is Eliza, Roberts daughter," I told his secretary, "may I speak to him?" I asked in my most polite tone.

"I'm sorry honey he's in a meeting. I'll tell him you called. Buh-bye." And with that she hung up. What a bitch! Well whatever I'll get back at him one way or another.

"We're here miss Eliza." My driver Pierre said as he pulled open my door.

Pierre unloaded all my suitcases from the trunk as I sauntered up the runway to the family's private jet. I climbed the steps and sat down in one of the comfy leather chairs.

"Hello miss Eliza, would you like anything to drink?" one of my family's flight attendants asks me.

" I'll have a martini. Dry." Lord knows I'll need it.

" Your father said that you couldn't drink on this flight. I'm sorry. Can I get you anything else?"

"No thank you." I said between my clenched teeth. This is going to be a long flight, I thought to myself as I pulled my iphone out of my purse.

Chapter 2

Two hours and 76 songs later it was time to land.

"Prepare for landing miss Eliza." The pilot said over the intercom.

After the jet made a landing on the runway being the school I looked out the window, the whole school was waiting on the lawn walking towards the plane. Oh great, a group of guys drooling over me. I stood up fixing my gray tank top the designer gave me for my birthday. I slid my feet into my polka dotted Steve maddens and walked to the door. I step outside onto the stairs and stepped down only to be greeted by a group of guys, their mouths hanging open. When I got to the bottom of the stairs I walked over to a blonde guy closest to me.

" Close your mouth," I said, " you're drooling."

"ELIZA!" I heard my uncle's voice behind me.

" Uncle tom!" I ran over to him and gave him a big hug.

" How are you honey?" he asked. Uncle tom was like a father to me when my father wasn't around.

"I'm great. And you?" I asked.

"I'm great too." He said beaming, "here let me get your roommates to carry your bags. Neil! Aaron! Jason!" three boys sauntered over smiling.

Chapter 2

Part 2

"NO! THERE IS NO EFFING WAY IM LIVING WITH THREE GUYS!" I screamed at my uncle tom. "IN CASE YOU FORGOT, I AM A GIRL!!!!" god men are so clueless.

"We didn't forget!" a few guys in the crowd of boys shouted. Perverts.

"Eliza honey, calm down. It was the only space left, I am so sorry. It is a large suite and has three bedrooms. Relax." I didn't speak another word to Uncle Tom.

The three boys who my uncle called were standing in front of me in a line.

" Eliza, these are your roommates," Uncle Tom told me. They weren't too bad looking.

"Hi," a tall slightly built brunette stepped out of the line, " I'm Jason."

" Hi." I smiled at him. Next a scrawny boy stepped out; he had black hair and silver eyes.

" Hello, I'm Aaron" he said in a quiet voice.

" Hi," I said looking down at the ground. For some reason his silver eyes were very intense, he may not be built but there was no denying the fact that he was gorgeous. Lastly, a tall dirty blonde stepped in front of me, " Hey," I guess process of elimination makes him Neil. " I'm Neil," ding ding ding we have a winner.

" Hey, well I guess it's my turn. I'm Eliza." I smiled at them, they smiled back.

"Well I'll let you go unpack." My uncle told me as he walked away. The second he left shouts form the guys erupted, " HEY HOT STUFF!" they yelled.

sorry its so short, i couldnt think of anything. comment please.

Chapter 3

Part 3

"Ew," I said, this is definitely my fathers worst idea ever. Sending me to an all boys' school. Really! They're boys who are deprived of girls for a whole year. Stupid idiot!

"Here we'll carry your bags up to the room," Neil told me.

"Good luck with that," I said smiling as I pointed to my stack of 18 bags.

"Oh." The boys just stared at my Louis Vuitton luggage set.

"Give me a sec, I'll get some of the people on the plane to do it," I smiled at them. I climbed the steps to the plane.

"Hello?" I called in. immediately five flight attendants lined up in front of me.

"Yes, miss Eliza?" one of them asked me.

"I need someone to carry my bags to my room for me please."

"Yes, miss Eliza." Is that all they say?! I walked down the steps with the five flight attendants behind me. Of course the only the male flight attendants responded to my call. "Their over there," I motioned to my stack of luggage. The five flight attendants walked over to my luggage.

"So, um, we'll take you to the room," Aaron told me.

" Yeah, lets go," Jason said linking his arm with mine, "don't get freaked out by the other guys, their harmless," he told me flashing me a dazzling smile.

"Okay, lets go!" I said smiling right back. Before I knew it we were running, Jason pulling me toward

the building, the whole school following behind, eager to find out what room the new girl is in. finally we stopped in front of a door on the fourth floor, room 201.

"YES! RIGHT NEXT DOOR!" I turned around just in time to see two really cute guys giving each other high fives.

Jason pushed open the door to show me a huge living room and kitchen.

"NO WAY! This is sick!!" I screamed. I ran into the room, tripping over my luggage.

" You really need to be more careful," Aaron said smiling at me as he caught me.

" Uh, yeah, thanks," I said, AWK-WARD. He set me down on my feet and backed up, blushing.

"Here, let me show you your room," neil said walking over and scooping me up in his arms.

"Neil! put me down!" i yelled laughing. He walked across to the farthest end of the living room and

pushed open a white door, exposing two king size beds, two humongous closets, and two bathrooms.

"DUDE!!!! This is my room! It's huge!" I screeched shooting out of Neil's arms and running to the closet closest to me it had just enough space to hold all my clothes!

"Well its not just your room its also Aaron's," he said peeking at me form under his hair.

"That's cool," I said smiling at him. Aaron seemed really nice, and he was very cute.

"Hey," Aaron said walking into the room, " How do you like the room?"

"It is so amazing! I am totally in love with it!" He just smiled at me.

----------A few hours later----------

" Hey guys, I'm going to go jump in the shower," I told them.

" Do you need any help?" Jason asked raising his eyebrows.

" Shut up you perv," I said throwing a pillow at him.

"what? We really need to learn how to conserve water." He said laughing.

"Ugh! Whatever." I said.

"I'm just going to jump in the shower real quick." I told Aaron who was sitting on his bed.

"Kay," he said.

After my shower I walked into my room with a towel wrapped around me.

"Oh, um, sorry, I'll go," Aaron said getting up form his bed. Whoa awkward.

"No its okay I'll just change in my closet."

"Okay," he said laying back down on his bed.

comment on part 3 please. they make me write so so so much faster!

Chapter 4

Part 4

I walked over to my closet, stepped inside and shut the door. Okay...what am I going to wear? It's bedtime so maybe a pair of short shorts, and a tank top? Sure. I slid on a pair of pink shorts and my favorite white tank top that said Paramore. I walked through my closet door and heard Aaron's breathing hitch.

"Hey," I said timidly.

"Hey," Aaron smiled back.

"I'm gonna go grab some water in the kitchen, do you want anything?" I asked.

"Um, can you just grab me a uh, root beer. Please" he asked.

"Sure," I said walking out of our room.

When I walked back in I spilled water all over my WHITE tank top.

"DAMN IT!" Crap! My bra's showing.

"Here's your soda." I stuck out my hand. He walked up and took the soda and put it down on his dresser. We stood for a few moments staring into each other's eyes. Before I realized what was going on, we were leaning towards each other. The moment our lips it felt like a million fireworks were going off around us. Oh my god! What about Christian! In case I forgot to tell you, I have a boyfriend back home in New York. I shouldn't be doing this, but before I knew it both our shirts were on the ground. Wow, Aaron isn't as scrawny as I thought he was, he had medium sized muscles. NO! You love Christian! I pushed Aaron off.

"I-I can't do this. I-uh have a boyfriend back home," I stuttered and ran out of the room before I saw his reaction, through the family room, and out into the

hallway outside our room. When I heard whistles coming from down the hall I realized that my shirt was on the floor in my room. I ran to the set of stairs no one used, I ran down until I wasn't visible from the little window in the door, and then I broke down crying. I never cry. Ever. I really love Christian, and I just started getting to know Aaron. I had been dating Christian since we started high school two years ago. He was my first time, and I was positive I was in love with him. But the way Aaron kissed me was like he knew a secret about me that no one else knew, like he had known me since we were kids. Christian's kisses didn't even compare to Aaron's. Christian had known me since we were kids; he grew up in the building across the street from mine.

I stayed on the stairwell until I thought all the guys were asleep and walked back up the stairs. As I presumed all the doors were closed. I walked to our door and pushed it open, all the lights were off. I tiptoed to my room and pushed open the door. Aaron was snoring lightly in his bed. I walked over and picked up my now dry tank top, and slid it on. I next walked over and picked up my iPhone off my bed. I

walked outside into the hallway and speed dialed Christian.

"Hello?" he asked sleepily.

"Hey," I said.

"HEY BABE!" he immediately perked up. It is going to kill me to do this.

"Um, we need to talk," I said, " I think we should break up. Now that I'm going to my new school I need to be free of everything. And I'm so sorry. You know I love you so much. You are my best friend. I'm sorry." I rushed out.

Click. He hung up. I felt soundless sobs shake threw my body. There is no way I'll be able to sleep now. I knew exactly what I needed. I walked down to my uncle's room in the teachers building next to mine and knocked on his door. He answered it in green flannel pajama bottoms and a t-shirt.

"What's wrong?!" he asked immediately pulling me into his arms.

"I-I-I b-broke up w-with my b-b-boyfriend," I sobbed into his shirt.

" Okay, honey, okay," he said as he pulled me to the couch. I fell asleep crying into his shirt.

I woke and rubbed my eyes. Where am I? Oh yeah, Uncle Tom's room.

"Hey!" he shouted at me, " finally up. Huh?" he walked over and put a cup of coffee into my hands.

"Thanks," I said taking a huge sip.

"Do you want to talk about it?" he asked me.

"Not really. But I have to go unpack and all that stuff. Thanks a lot uncle tom," I said discarding my empty coffee mug into his sink.

"Bye!" he yelled to me.

"Bye."

I walked through the warm summer air, passed the pool, and the tennis courts, into my building. I took the elevator up to the fourth floor. I stepped out to be bombarded by a group of guys throwing a football around. I wove through the crowd and to my door. I

pushed it open and stepped inside. All the guys were sitting in the living room watching TV.

"Where were you!" Jason shouted jumping up and enveloping me in a hug, " we were so worried!"

"Sorry. I was at my uncles room." I muttered.

"Well you need to go get changed we're taking you on a tour of the school," Neil told me.

"Okay," I said.

I untangled myself form Jason and walked into my room, I heard two feet following close behind me. When I shut the door I turned around.

" About last night-," I started but he interrupted.

" Just forget it. You have a boyfriend, I shouldn't have kissed you. Sorry." Aaron muttered before leaving the room.

"But-," I said too late, the door was already closed. Well that was rude.

I walked over to my closet and slid on my favorite sundress form Bloomingdale's and a pair of J Crew flip flops and walked out to meet the boys.

comment please. sorry its another short one but i have to go do my homework. i'll write more this weekend.

Chapter 5

Part 5

All three of the guys were sitting in the kitchen at the counter.

"Well, are we going or not?" I asked the guys. They immediately jumped up and raced over to me.

"Let's go milady," Jason said smiling as he held out his hand for mine.

"Why thank you," I laughed. I turned my head slightly to peek out of the corner of my eye to look at Aaron. He was shouting invisible daggers into Jason's back with his eyes. What was up with that? He made it perfectly clear that what happened last night was a

BIG mistake. He stealthily released my fingers form Jason's.

"Okay. So where to first?" I asked practically bouncing with anticipation.

"First, you need to settle down, and then we are going to go to the rec room," Neil smiled down at me. I felt so short around all these guys, I thought unhappily.

"The "rec" room?" I asked, what's the rec room?

" The rec room is a huge room with tons of games in it like pool and air hockey. Fun stuff like that," Jason answered.

" Oh my god! I am totally SICK at pool!" I scream. Pool was my favorite game ever!

" I bet you could not play Mike," Jason smiled. Jeeze Aaron's been wicked quiet, I thought as we walked on the concrete walkway to the rec room.

"Who's Mike?" I asked confused.

"Only the best pool player ever, he's probably in here right now," Jason smiled as we walked into the rec room.

" Where is he?" I asked. Just then I heard a voice coming from across the room " Anyone Want to play the AMAZING mike?" the guy asked, clearly emphasizing amazing. I guess that's mike. I stalked over to him and tapped on his shoulder, "I'll play you," I told him grabbing a pool stick and some chalk.

"Really, the new girl wants to play me. Me-Mike-really?" he asked smirking.

"You break," I told him icily. He bent over the table and broke, none of the balls went in.

"Okay anyone here wanna make a bet?" I screamed to all the guys in the room. They all immediately jumped up and started shouting. Every bet was the same, all on mike.

"Thanks a lot guys," I said sarcastically, "so I believe it's my turn. Good." I bent over the table and shot each of the balls in one by one. Until I was down to the last one a yellow three, I sunk it without a

problem. I looked up at each of the guy's astonished faces. "Pay up." I told them. They all started grumbling about cheating and being out money, clearly none of them liked to lose.

"Rematch. Tonight. Eight o'clock," Mike told me as he stalked out of the hall. Once he was out all the guys started clapping, I took a quick bow and laughed.

"Come on guys," I said pulling my roommates through the door.

"You were so good!" Aaron told me smiling, " no one here has ever beaten Mike." I smiled right back into his sparkling silver eyes.

"Come here. Guys we'll be right back," I told Neil and Jason.

"Okay," they told me. I pulled Aaron to a shady area next to the rec hall where the other guys couldn't see us.

"Okay, so I'm just going to say this very fast. Aaron I like you. A lot. And that kiss was the most amazing kiss I've ever had in my whole entire life. I had a felling and I followed it. I broke up with Christian," I

said quickly and timidly looked up into his eyes. Without saying a word he enveloped me in his arms and pressed his lips to mine. I fiercely kissed him back.

guys i know i know i'm a terrible person. its another short one, i'm too sleepy. comment please and i promise i'll write alot this weekend.

Chapter 6

Part 6

He pushed me up against the rec hall wall. I jumped and wrapped my legs around his waist. A deep moan arouse from his chest. I smiled against his lips. I linked my arms around his neck and pulled him closer, which should have been impossible because we were already very close, but we managed. Whoa. This is goi6ng WAY to fast! I mean I broke up with Christian for a guy I just met. What was I thinking! I was about to push Aaron off when I heard a voice.

"No way! Get the fuck off my girlfriend." We flew apart and turned around to see Christian standing there with a dozen roses. He was always so sweet to

me. I started to walk towards him when he started shouting at me.

"You're such a slut Eliza, and to actually think you could do better than me. And look at how scrawny he is," Christian laughed.

"Well he may look scrawny now but you haven't seen him with his shirt off," I smirked. He really set my off when he called me a slut. That sent Christian over the edge he threw the flowers down in the dirt and ran at Aaron. By now all the guys in the rec hall, and my roommates were around, listening intently. By then they were throwing punches, Aaron really wasn't a bad fighter.

"BOYS!!" I screeched at them, they, of course, didn't hear me. They continued fighting rolling around in the dirt.

I ran over to Neil and Jason, " DO SOMETHING YOU IDIOTS!!" I yelled at them.

"Sorry but we cant get involved in their fight. It's only about them now," Neil told me.

"UGH!!! YOU GUYS ARE NO HELP WHATSOEVER!" boys are so stupid, just then my savior came walking through the crowd of boys, Uncle Tom.

"SEPARATE! NOW!" he yelled at the bleeding boys. Aaron had a bloody nose and above his eyebrow he had a small gas from Christian's ring. Christian was way worse off though, he had a black eye forming, a split lip, and there was blood dripping out of his mouth. I cringed away from the sight

"You two, my office, now," Uncle Tom told them, "and you," he pointed at me, " I want you to wait in my room for me, we need to talk."

The crowd dispersed, my roommates going back to the room, Christian and Aaron following my uncle, and all the other guys into the rec hall. I walked over to the roses, which were now trampled and covered in dirt, and threw them in the nearest trash bin. I felt tears slide down my cheeks, leaving glossy trails to where they dripped off my chin. This had to be one of the worst days of my life, my ex-boyfriend-best friend-neighbor, and gets in a fight with my soon-to-be-boyfriend-roommate, that's pretty messed up. I

walked into Uncle Tom's room and sat on his couch, very familiar. Eventually fell asleep, too tired to stay awake and wait for my uncle.

A little while later I felt a pushing on my shoulder awaking me from my peaceful slumber. "Wake up. Wake up." The voice was telling me. I opened my eyes to see Christian.

"Christian?" I asked him confused. He called me a slut, got in a fight with my roommate-friend-maybe-soon- to-be-boyfriend, "Christian! I'm so sorry! I don't want to break up anymore! I have no idea what I was thinking! Please, Christian," I whispered the last part.

"Eliza, I love you so much. You know that right?" he asked me.

"Of course I know that," I answered.

"Eliza, I think we should stay broken up. You seem to really like this guy, more than me. You should be with him, sweetheart," he told me. I tried to fight back the tears forming in my eyes.

"Okay," I whispered.

"I should go. Bye Eliza." He told me as he walked out of Uncle Tom's room. I messed everything up. I lost my best friend over a guy I barely know. I hate this school I wish I never came. The tears were flowing freely out of my eyes. I looked at the clock 7:00 pm. I'm not going to wait for Uncle Tom anymore I don't want to talk. I walked out his door and started to walk towards the basketball courts. I passed them and kept on walking until I was on the outermost part of campus. What have I gotten myself into, first I kiss a guy I only knew for a day, and then I dumped one of the few people in the world that actually meant something to me. Then I proceed to kiss the guy I've only known for a day, and my ex-boyfriend caught me. I ruined everything. I sat down under a tree and started crying. I've dumped guys, and made out with guys plenty of times but it never effected me this much. GOD! I have no idea what I'm going to do. I don't want to be at this stupid school anymore. Classes don't start for another few weeks; maybe I'll go back to the Hamptons for the remainder of the summer and stay in our house there. It's only a few hours drive to New York City, and then from there I'll

take the jet to the Hamptons. I started running to the parking garage where all the cars were kept and I looked around for my precious mustang. Finally I found it and jumped in and turned it on.

A few hours later I was at the airport getting into my family's private jet. We flew over the city, and over the ocean until we arrived at the airport in the Hamptons. The Hamptons are the best place to spend the summer, the best clubs are open here, and all the gossip comes down here from New York. I got out of the plane to see my three best friends waiting for me. Liz immediately pulled me into a hug, I called up the girls before I got on the plane and told them the whole story. Then Mary gave me a hug, and after her Jessica.

"I don't know what to do," I told them, "I'm scared that I made the biggest mistake ever."

"There is only one way to cure this," Jessica told me.

"And it is?" I asked skeptically.

"Clubbing." She answered simply. And we did exactly that, every night I was there. Pictures of me were

plastered all over page six. "ELIZA WILLIAM'S DRUNK AGAIN!" "ELIZA WILLIAMS AND CHASE MATHEWS HAVE A THING NOW?" There were pictures of me everywhere. Pictures of me Making out with random guys, and dancing on tables. But every picture had one thing in common I was always drunk.

Aaron's point of view

Every morning we go the paper Eliza was always on page 6. Drunk every time, making out with guys, dancing. She was a socialite from New York City, and I was nothing to her.

Back to normal point of view

Its time to leave the Hamptons, school starts in two days and my father is making me go back to school. I guess I'm ready to go back. I'm not hung up over Christian anymore; he's old news now. But I'm still not quite sure about Aaron. I waved goodbye to my friends at the airport in New York and started driving back to school.

I arrived a few hours later to be welcomed by my uncle and my roommates.

"Hey guys!" I said as I got out of my car.

"Hey!" Neil and Jason said as they ran up and hugged me.

"Guys...need...to...breathe," I gasped as they hugged me. They laughed and backed up.

"Hey Aaron," I said as I looked at him.

"Hey," he mumbled.

"Okay, you need to go to your room Eliza and get settled in. when your done we need to talk," my uncle told me.

"Okay," I answered. We all walked in silence until we got to our room. I walked in and placed my purse on the table. Then something caught my eye, it was me on page six.

"You guys did not read these did you!?" I yelled at them.

"Well, yeah we kinda did," they answered looking guilty. I looked back down at the papers in my hand.

There had to have been at least twelve pictures of me when I was out clubbing and right on top was a picture of me making out with my neighbor Chase. CRAP! Aaron must have seen it.

in case some of you dont know what page six is, its a page for all the rich kids in new york and its pretty much a gossip page.

Chapter 7

Part 7

hey everyone sorry i barely write like anything anymore its school. but anyways schools going to be out for the summer in like a week and i have like graduation and all that stuff(HIGH SCHOOL HERE I COME) so i'm going to have so much more more time for writing the rest of the story. so i'm very very very sorry if this is too short, i just dont want the writing to become forced. So keep on reading...and i'm going to post a new story soon so look out for that...and with no further adu(is that how you spell it?)...heres part 7 OH! and dont forget to comment they make me write soooo much faster. okay ill stop typing now.

"Well I look great there?!" I said sarcastically as I looked at a picture of me dancing on a table. I can't believe I don't remember any of this.

"Its okay. Everyone gets drunk every once in a while," Neil suggested.

"People don't go out every night for three weeks and get drunk!" I yelled. God I'm such a dipshit. I remember on the fourth day when I woke up in Chase's bed; I have never gotten that drunk in my whole entire life.

"GOD! I look like an idiot! I've never gotten that drunk EVER!" I complained as I walked to my room and slammed the door. I jumped in my bed and hid under the fluff covers. A few minutes later I heard someone open the door.

"Go away!" I yelled at them.

"Well that would be stupid of me because this is my room too." I heard Aaron say.

"Oh, hey Aaron. Um, can we talk for a second?" I asked him.

"Here, let me do the talking Eliza. You kissed me and now your feeling stupid for it, so you want to tell me it was a mistake. And you know what? That is fine with me; maybe you should take your high-class, rich girl butt back to the city and find some other guy to make out with. I'm not going to be your toy anymore." And with that he slammed the door to his bathroom and turned on the shower. And like the idiot I am, I just sat there. Stunned.

Aaron's POV

That had to be the hardest thing I've ever done in my whole entire life. I really like Eliza and it killed me to see her face. She was stunned, on the verge of tears. "Good." A voice in the back of my head said. And with that I jumped in the shower thinking of Eliza.

Normal POV

"Hey, uh, guys?" I said to the two remaining guys sitting in the living room playing Xbox.

"Yeah?" they answered not even looking up form the TV.

"I'm going on a walk around campus. I'll be back soon," I told them.

"Kay," they said. I stepped out the door into the hallway and walked to the elevator. I pressed the button and the door opened revealing two drunk-looking guys. I stepped inside and pressed the button for the lobby.

"So. You're the new girl," one of them said.

"Shit. Mike was right, she is hot," the other one said.

"Ew," was all I said.

"Awe, don't be that way babe," one of them said grabbing my ass.

"Touch me ever again and I swear to good I will have you expelled from this school and arrested for rape," I told him slapping his hand away.

"Feisty. I like feisty," the second one said. Thankfully the doors opened revealing the lobby. I stepped out of the doors and walked out into the setting sun. I started walking on the outskirts of the campus where

no one would see me. Then out of nowhere the two guys form the elevator appeared in front of me.

"See, I told you she'd be here," the first guy said. Then I realized why they were here.

"Do not come any closer," I said in a hard tone.

"Honey, we wont hurt you," the second one said. By then the first one was behind me, and the second in front. I whimpered when the first one grabbed my wrists very tightly.

"HELP!" I screamed as loud as I could. The one standing in front of me slapped my face. That definitely was going to leave a bruise.

"Hey Rob," so that was the second ones name, " its hard to see how pretty she is with her hair up and clothes on."

"So true Bill," rob answered yanking the ponytail out.

"HELP ME!!!!" I screamed again. This time Bill punched me in the eye.

"Screaming will not get you anywhere," again I was going to have a bruise.

"Now lets get these clothes off you," Rob said unzipping the back of my sundress, it fell to the ground and landed in a pile. Leaving me in only my bra and underwear.

"See how beautiful she is no that she isn't as covered up," Bill said.

"Let her go," I heard someone say. It was Neil and my other two roommates. Rob pushed me away, "She wasn't worth it anyway," I ran to Aaron and he pulled me into his arms.

"Are you alright?" Jason asked looking at my chest. God! Boys will be boys I guess.

"Dofus! My eyes are up here," I said pointing to my face, " and yeah I'll be fine." Neil silently walked over to my dress that was on the ground and picked it up," here," he said handing it to me.

"Thanks," I answered sliding it on and zipping it up.

Chapter 8

Part 8

okay, so this chapter has a lemon. comment and vote please

Aaron carried me through our room and to my bed. He walked through the door into the bathroom and came back with a cold cloth. He took the cloth and laid it gently on my eye. I smiled shyly at him from under my eyelashes. Aaron carried me into our room; he walked through the living room and sat me on before I knew what was happening he was lying on top of me on the bed. I slowly skimmed my hand down his side and towards his belt. I started to unbuckle his belt his hand stopped me.

"No, after what just happened to you," he told me.

"I want to" I growled back sliding my hand down to is belt, this time he didn't stop me. He reached around to my back and unzipped my dress. I stood up out of my bed and let the dress slide to the floor, leaving me exposed in a black bra and thong set. I looked at Aaron and lifted my leg over his waist. I leaned my mouth back to his but before I could Aaron brought my lips to his roughly. I pulled away and crawled down the bed. I twisted my fingers into his hair.

After it was over i was...cautious..

"What do you want to do about...us?" I asked not sure at how he was going to answer.

"Well, I really like you. A lot." He said almost unsurely, "well I'm going home for a visit and Jason's coming with me. So when I come back we'll see how we feel. Okay?"

"Sure," I answered trying to hide my disappointment.

"But right now I want to think of you and me, no future plans. Just us." He told me putting his lips to mine. I let him trying to hold back the tears. He

doesn't care about me. I thought almost breaking into tears. I buried my face in his neck, breathing in his scent. I quickly fell asleep feeling safe in his arms.

When I awoke the next morning Aaron was still asleep. I looked at him closely; the way his chest moved with every breath and how occasionally he would smile at his dream. I got out of his bed slowly managing not to wake him. I walked into the kitchen to find my other roommates already awake.

"Hey guys. Why do you look so tired? "I asked taking in the bags under their eyes and the way they hunched over onto the kitchen table. They looked very very sleepy.

"Well you and Aaron had your little "sex" time and you kept us up with, 'OH YES AARON! And 'ELIZA! All night," I felt my face flush scarlet red.

"I'm sorry guys," I told them starring down at the floor.

"Hey," Neil said walking over to me and pulling up my face by my chin," look at me," he ordered, "don't be sorry, if it were you and me in there we would be

so much louder," Neil joked. And when our eyes locked I felt that he meant the words he said. Again I blushed and walked toward the cabinet that held our cereal. I pulled out a box of lucky charms and a bowl, the spoon and of course the milk. I poured a rather...large bowl.

"How can you look like that and still eat lucky charms?" Jason asked me slapping his rock hard muscles and looking at his breakfast of bananas and strawberries. I turned around and slapped my butt.

"Well there is a little thing called...exercise!" I smiled, "there is no way in hell I exercise. I should be a fat person because I eat a lot of junk!" I laughed. I heard Jason mutter something along the lines of lucky bitch. I just laughed and sat down with my lucky charms. Soon enough Aaron woke up and walked behind me. He wrapped his arms around my waist and whispered in my ear," I missed you," then he kissed my neck. Out of nowhere a hand reached around me and stole my lucky charms.

"HEY!" I yelled at Aaron. No one steals my lucky charms, "fine." I told him smugly. I walked to the

fridge and pulled out a bottle of ketchup. I walked back to him and sprayed it all over him. It soaked his t-shirt through as well as his boxers. He dumped my lucky charms on my head. I squirted him with ketchup again, he grabbed the mustard. I was covered in yellow, he in red. I smiled at him as he took me in his arms.

"That is our cue to leave," Jason said. Neil looked at me with sad eyes then left. I brought my lips roughly to mine soon enough I was covered in ketchup. Out of nowhere our door burst open.

"Whoa, sorry kids. I'll just talk to Eliza later," he said smiling and shaking his head. Probably thinking about the "good old days".

"Aaron, I need to tell you something," I told him.

"Okay, then tell me?" he said questionably.

"I may have only known you a few days but I feel connected to you. I have never felt this way about anyone. I love you," I took a deep breath and closed my eyes expecting him to shun me.

"I love you too," he told me. My eyes flew wide open. I was shocked, I never thought he was going to answer me quite the way he did. He placed a small kiss on my lips. I laid down my head on his chest and closed my eyes, slipping into a blissful sleep. Everything was perfect in my dreams.

Aaron's POV

I told her I loved her. Exactly what I had wanted to tell her all day. She could be the one for me. I buried my face in her hair and fell asleep. That night I dreamt about Eliza, pictures of little kids that looked like her and I running around. Then an image of Mandy came into my head. My ex girlfriend. The one I lost my virginity too, the first one I truly loved. Why would I dream of her? My mother always told me to pay attention to my dreams. If I dreamt of a girl that was the one I should be with, she had always told me. But I dreamt of both girls though. Witch one do I chose? I awoke with a start to find Eliza glaring at me.

"What?" I asked trying to sound normal, not guilty.

"Mandy?" she asked me. Shit! Did I talk in my sleep? Most likely.

"Uh, well, she is umm..." I stuttered.

"Who is she? I just told you I loved you, if you have a girlfriend I will kill you," she said glaring at me coldly.

"She's just my ex girlfriend. She means nothing. My whole dream as about you and me having beautiful little kids and getting married. I dreamt about you." I tried to reassure her.

"Okay," she gave in, climbing back into bed with me. I wrapped my arms around her and whispered one last," I love you," before we fell asleep.

Chapter 9

Part 9

ELIZA'S POV

How could he be dreaming about his ex-girlfriend, who he's going to see when he leaves school with Jason tomorrow? I cannot handle this right now. I slipped out of his grip and walked into the front room. Near the door was a black box. I knew exactly what it was, my guitar, my cherry red electric acoustic. I opened the guitar shaped box and pulled it out. I slipped through the door and walked into the hallway. I took the elevator down and then walked out the doors into the sunset. I looked around and found the perfect tree to sit under and play. I started

strumming out the beginning of the song whiskey lullaby by Brad Paisley, and I started to sing.

"She put him out like the burning' end of a midnight cigarette

She broke his heart he spent his whole life trying' to forget

We watched him drink his pain away a little at a time

But he never could get drunk enough to get her off his mind

Until the night

He put that bottle to his head and pulled the trigger

And finally drank away her memory

Life is short but this time it was bigger

Than the strength he had to get up off his knees

We found him with his face down in the pillow

With a note that said I'll love her till I die

And when we buried him beneath the willow

The angels sang a whiskey lullaby

The rumors flew but nobody knew how much she blamed herself

For years and years she tried to hide the whiskey on her breath

She finally drank her pain away a little at a time

But she never could get drunk enough to get him off her mind

Until the night

She put that bottle to her head and pulled the trigger

And finally drank away his memory

Life is short but this time it was bigger

Than the strength she had to get up off her knees

We found her with her face down in the pillow

Clinging to his picture for dear life

We laid her next to him beneath the willow

While the angels sang a whiskey lullaby"

I love that song, I thought to myself.

"Your good at pool, you have a super fast metabolism, and u sing and play guitar. What else do I not know about you Ms. Eliza," I heard a voice from behind me ask. It was Neil.

"Well, I play piano, my dad's cheating on my mom, I love to read, hmm what else?" I tried to sneak that last part in about my dad.

"Wow that sucks about your dad," of course Neil noticed.

i know its short but im soo tired i havent slept at all this week. but comment. vote. fan. pleaseee haha but yeah

Chapter 10

Part 10

"Well, paybacks a bitch," I grinned evilly.

"Okay," he turned to face me, “What’s your favorite food?”

“ICE CREAM!” I cheered.

"Wow, and yet you stay so thin," his eyes raked up and down my body.

"That is from eating to much, getting completely wasted, and then puking from too much alcohol," I informed him of "life" in New York.

"Well, you better lay off the alcohol its not good for you. "

"Oh shut up!" I told him. I hated it when people went all "alcohol is bad and shit" on me.

"Jeez calm down," he cautioned. Just then a roaring ripped through the air. A helicopter was just flying over the trees and hovering over the field.

"Well guess who it is," I muttered half to myself.

"Who?" Neil asked.

"Daddy," I answered simply.

sorry its so short. but ive been so crazy busy and i havent uploaded since OCTOBER! holy shizzzz im sooo sorry. but comment and vote! love you guyss!

Chapter 11

Part 11

As I walked to the field I felt someone walking behind me, "I think it would be best if you stayed here," I told Neil not wanting "Daddy" to get upset. Yes, he barely ever pays attention, but when he does it's all "Daddy's little girl" stuff. I heard Neil's footsteps fade into the distance as we walked our separate ways. I eventually made my way to the helicopter where I saw my father stepping out.

"Hi Dad," I said when I eventually made my way to him.

"Hello Eliza. Come here and give your father a hug!" he exclaimed as if we were the best of friends.

I reluctantly gave in to the extremely awkward hug. He pulled away after a few seconds.

"So Dad, why are you here?" I asked cautiously.

"Well, your Uncle Tom informed me of your erm promiscuous behavior," saying the word promiscuous as though it was a vile creature.

"He did?" I asked him in disbelief. I thought Uncle Tom was being cool about this?

"Well, him and a reporter at one of those stupid charity galas your mother makes me go to. He asked me about all the articles in the tabloids there have been about you" he said while smoothing the lapel on his black business suit.

"Well maybe I should inform them of your behavior?" I saw him physically cringe back his normally straight face becoming nervous and turning beet red all the way to the roots of his all gray hair.

"What are you talking about," I heard him swallow and saw the Adam's apple on his neck bob.

"Don't bullshit a bullshitter Dad. I know about every single one of those tramps you fuck around with behind mom's back. I also know that Mom knows and is fucking her personal trainer," I talked back to him. He can stick that in his juice box and suck it.

"She's cheating on me?" his tone in utter confusion.

"Payback's a bitch," I smiled using the very familiar words I just said less than thirty minutes ago to Neil.

"Well, you are to tell no one young lady," he ordered.

"Only if you let me leave boarding school," I gave him the ultimatum watching him squirm, "I want my old life back, the one where the butlers would do everything for me. The one where I was happy and I could do what I wanted."

"That's exactly what you're doing here!" he yelled back, "You're sleeping around and acting like a tramp!"

The words stung, no matter how much I hated my dad there were times when I loved him more than life itself.

FLASHBACK

It was my birthday, I was turning six. My mom had been at a resort in aspen at the time and my dad was at work. I sat at home all day with my nanny looking out the window of our penthouse watching the snow fall. Eventually around 12:00 my dad made it home early for my birthday. I jumped out of the chair I was sitting in and I ran to my dad.

"Daddy!" I yelled as I jumped into his open arms. At the time my father had been very family oriented. It was just after he began making a lot of money. He grew up solid middle class with a loving set of parents and two older brothers, Tom and Bradley, and a younger sister, Annabelle. They grew up happy and that's exactly what he wanted for me. On the other hand my Mom grew up rich and privileged.

"Where's your mom?" he had asked me, his Boston accent very clearly heard, the same one that had eventually faded when he become rich and powerful.

"She went out," I told him laying my head on his shoulder facing the hair that had just begun to turn gray.

"Do you want your birthday present now?" he asked looking into my eyes that had begun to fill with tears.

"YEAH!" I had yelled. Presents could fix everything when you were younger.

My dad had told the nanny she could go home as we walked out the door. I remember sitting in the black town car that drove my father around the big city. It took hours to get there but we eventually made it out to Cape Cod where my grandparents lived. They lived in a medium sized house that my father paid for; it was yellow with a big yard.The snow was falling here as well, even more than in the city. The ground was covered with a blanket of about six inches. When we eventually made it to my grandparent's house my father gave the driver money to stay at a hotel or inn around here. He hoisted me up onto his shoulders and walked through the snow; the bottom of his pants becoming soaked. He rang the doorbell and his mother opened the door.

"HI ma," was all he said. She opened the door and welcomed us inside. My Dad took me off his

Shoulders and placed me on the floor. As soon as he did that my grandma enveloped me in a tight hug.

"Hey Darlin'," she smiled, her southern accent coming out from being raised in Texas.

"Grandma!" I wrapped my arms around her legs never wanting to let go. My birthday present was seeing my grandma. She had cancer and only a little time left, I didn't know it at the time.

Three weeks later she died. At the funeral my grandfather held me in his arms as I cried into his shoulder. All I understood at the time was that my grandma was gone forever and never coming back. I cried for three weeks strait not understanding why I couldn't see my grandma. After the day of the funeral my dad became cold and awkward. He never visited his father on the cape and never went to his mother's grave.

****end****

All the old memories resurfaced and I felt my eyes flood with tears. And then I remembered what was important about this day.

"Can I barrow the helicopter Dad?" I asked, "I'll have it back before tomorrow."

"Okay?" he answered hesitantly. I climbed into the copter and told the pilot to land at the Marshtons Mills airport on Cape Cod. When we landed in the field that looked like it needed a good amount of water.

"Thank you, would you mind staying here I'll be gone for about two hours?" I said.

"No problem mam," he answered.

I pulled my cell phone out of my pocket as I walked away from the helicopter.

"Hello?" the familiar voice said into my ear.

"Hey Grandpa," I said, ten minutes later he made it to the small airport to pick me up. He pulled up in the old Chevy truck he'd had since the 70s.

"Hey Grandpa!" I yelled as I ran to the car. He climbed out and wrapped his arms around me tightly.

"I missed you," was all he said. I climbed into the passenger side of the truck and buckled my seatbelt.

We drove in a comfortable silence for the ten minute drive home. When he pulled into the driveway I climbed out and took a deep breath to steady myself and keep from crying.

"Would you mind if I barrowed grandmas car?" I saw it sitting in the driveway, the old blue van that was perfect for putting flowers in and bringing them home to plant.

"Sure hun. Are you gonna be back? You just got here," Grandpa smiled at me.

"I'll be back, I promise," I told him.

"The keys are in the ignition," he motioned to the car. He walked into the house as I climbed into the car.

It smelled just like her, her perfume, cookies, and flowers. The tears slid down my cheeks silently. I drove until I got to stop n shop and I climbed out of the car. I had five dollars with me so I bought a small bouquet of wildflowers, Grandma's favorites. I eventually made it into the car and pulled out of the

parking lot. I drove for less than five minutes and made it too the town cemetery. I remember exactly where my grandma is buried. I parked on the side of the road and walked to her grave. I laid the flowers down and sat there crying, "Happy birthday Grandma," I whispered, "I love you."

this chapter actually made me cry, i dont think thats ever happened before. please comment and tell me if you like it.

Chapter 12

Part 12

As i walked through the empty graveyard, i read a few of the names. I stopped dead in my tracks.

"Rosemary White 2007," i read out loud. oh no. not Matt's mom. please no.

i ran to the car and went as fast as the law permitted. i quickly pulled onto my grandfathers street and into the driveway. jumping out of the car, i looked over at Matt's house.

he was that one guy. The one you knew was perfect for you. The one who was your best friend. The one who you tried to have a relationship with, your very

first relationship with. The one who got away. He was in the driveway, staring at me. mouth agape.

"Hi Matty," i said just loud enough for him to hear. i slowly walked over to him. giving him time to recover from the shock.

"Lizzie?" i almost cried when i heard him use my old nickname. the one that i forgot when i tried to forget him.

i stopped right in front of him. he was covered with black oil smudges and wearing a plain white t-shirt and jeans.

he didnt say anything. He wrapped his arms around me. "Why didn't you call me?"

"I thought you didn't want me too," he knew i was talking about his mom.

"You know i would've been here," i whispered.

"Seems to me that you were doing just fine," his shoulders tensed.

i let go of him like he was on fire, "You didnt..." i whispered. hoping that he hadnt read any of the tabloids i had been in since the age of 15.

"Of course i did. You know that i still loved you."

"I. Hate. All. Guys. Why cant any of them let me be?! why does everyone have to read the tabloids, and all the shit about what i have done?!" i quickly turned around and started to walk back to my grandfathers house.

"Eliza! it wasn't like that!" He could yell to me all he wanted, but wasn't going to turn around. i am so done with guys. as if my life isn't complicated enough ii didn't need to add another guy into the mix. Matt and I had always been like this. when we were little, we fought like siblings. when we dated we fought. but through it all, i always had a soft spot for Matt.

in some aspects Cape Cod is more of a home to me than New York. i practically lived here every summer and every vacation before my grandmother died.

"Eliza!" i could hear Matt's sneaker-clad feet padding after me.

"What?" i stopped dead in my tracks and turned, not expecting it Matt never had time to stop and he knocked us both over.

"Nice. You ripped my dress," I was fuming.

"What happened to you?" he quickly stood up, leaving me sitting on the ground, and he walked away.

I quickly stood up and rushed back to my grandparents house. Opening the front door i was enveloped with the smell of cinnamon and flowers. The same scent that has been there since I was little.

"Grandpa?" I yelled into the house.

"Up here!" he yelled down to me. I walked upstairs and to my grandparents room. i found m grandfather sitting on the side of his bed holding my grandmothers jewlery box in his hands.

"Grampa?"

"Your grandmother said you were going to come back, and she told me to give you this. When she found out she was dying she started collecting things

for you. i know she's missing you right now the same way you're missing her," he said, handing me the box and standing up. i sat down on the bed as he left the room.

right on top there was a note:

My Darling Granddaughter,

I never expected to die so soon, and i am so sorry for that. I always expected to be there for you when you were getting married or having children, because i know your mother was never there. I hope that after i pass, that your father will be there for you, the same way he is now. Everything in this box is meant for you. I hope your grandfather didn't loose this, you know how he can get sometimes. Everything i cherished i left in here for you, hoping that you cherish it too.

I love you more than words can say and remember that even though I'm gone, I'm here.

Love, Grandma

PS: go into my closet and in the chest there are a few more things that i wanted you to have.

my teardrops were dripping onto the page. i stood up and went to the closet, kneeling down to open the chest. right on top was a black vintage Chanel dress. it was gorgeous. i slowly lifted it out and looked underneath. there were a stack of black and brown leather journals. i picked one up and opened it:

July 22, 1963

Dear Journal,

i have met the one. he's absolutely perfect. i love him to the core and i know that i am going to marry him.

With love,

Julia

i smiled. knowing that my grandparents had gotten married in December of 1963. Slowly putting the journal and the dress back in the small chest. i pulled it out of the closet and put the jewelry box inside with it.

walking down the stairs carrying the box i called from my grandfather.

"Yeah 'Liza?" he answered

"Can I stay with you for a few days?"

"Of course you can darlin'. Know, what do you want for dinner?"

After spending a few days hiding out on the Cape, I knew it was time to go back to school.

Now two hours later I'm landing in the field at school. Slowly getting out and carrying the chest, i walked up to my room. i began knocking on the door because i forgot my key. *New start* . A girl with long blond hair opened the door.

"who are you?" i asked?

"Mandy? who are you?"

"I'm their roommate?"

AUTHORS NOTE:

ITS TAKEN ME FOREVER BUT ITS UP. I LOVE ALL MY FANS & READERS.

btw do you remember Mandy...Aarons ex? (:

muahahahaha(evil laugh)lol

Chapter 13

Part 13

"Oh. you," she said with a grimace on here face, turning away from the door.

a million thoughts were racing through my mind. *Are Aaron and Mandy back together or something? Did he sleep with her?Why the hell is she here.*

" So you're the one who has Aaron so *in love,"* she said with a scowl on her face.

"He talked about me?" kind of hoping that he hadn't, hoping that i could maybe cross one guy off my list. I rushed everything with him, just to feel comfort.

"No, he dreamt about you," she said sitting down on the couch and flipping on the tv.

"What?" i asked, confused.

"Yeah, on the drive here he fell asleep, and he talked about you," she told me. not bothering to look away from the pointless show she was watching.

"Well why are you here?"

"You don't know? I'm Neil's sister. i always visit him just before school starts? And just in case you don't know school starts in four days, bimbo," she smiled fakely at me turning the TV up.

"Bitch," i said under my breath. it's obvious that shes just jealous of me and Aaron. or what Aaron and i might be?

"Eliza William's at it again?" the tv screeched, "New York's socialite partying with some of Hollywood's clebrities. But a source tells me she's going to boarding school in upstate New York? Well, at least we know one lush won't be turning New York into her party scene anymore..."

"I knew i recognized you! You're that fake celebrity who's always in the tabloids? Aaron and you won't last, he doesnt go for that type," she snarled.

ignore the bitch. ignore the bitch.

i said over and over again in my head. walking to my room i knocked on the door hoping for Aaron to open it for me. The chest was getting heavy.

the door slowly opened, "Babe!" Aaron grinned taking the chest from my arms.

"Hey," i smiled, giving him a quick peck on the lips after he put the box down.

"Ew," you could hear Mandy mutter from the couch.

"How was your trip?! i thought you were going to be home in a couple of days?

"Well i missed you," he smiled hugging me. I couldn't say the same for him. he had been gone for what a day? two? i hadn't even thought about him...

"Awh, well i missed you too," *a little fib, not a lie.*

"what's with the ancient box?" Aaron asked kicking it.

"Hey! don't kick it. It's not a box, it's a chest. it was by grandmothers,"i answered.

"Oh," he said distractedly.

"Yeah," i said steeping out of his arms and picking up the box.

i carried it to my bed and put it on top, gently pulling out the dress and hanging it up in the back of my closet, then taking out each of the journals, slowly lining them up on my bookshelf, oldest to most recent. Aaron had wandered away somewhere, i think he's gaming or something with Neil. the last thing in the box was my grandmothers jewelry box. i carried it to my dresser and placed it dead center. i slowly opened it, revealing a stack of pictures surrounded by jewelry.

A diamond ring caught my eye. it was my grandmothers engagement ring.

"Wow..." i whispered to myself. it was beautiful, a round diamond, surrounded by sapphires, and more diamonds.

i slipped it on my index finger and swore i would never take it off. i carried the jewlry box back to the chest and put the chest into the closet. i look at the rest later when no ones here.

slipping out of my room i found Neil making dinner in the kitchen.

"Where have you been?" he asked me.

"Home." was my answer. he didn't say anything. he just went on cooking. he looked absolutely adorable. his normally short hair getting a little shaggy. His blue eyes concentrated on making dinner. i just needed to hug him, so i did. walking over to him i wrapped my arms around his waist from behind.

"Thanks, for everything. Understanding." he turned around and smiled. hugging me tightly to him.

"WHOAAA! whore on the loose!" Mandy said walking into the kitchen.

"I swear to god, next time i hear that you are bitching at Eliza, i will wring your neck. Got it sis?" Neil said, with a deathly look on his face.

"Whatever, whens dinner gonna be ready?"

bipolar much?

"It will be ready when i tell you?" Neil said letting go of me.

without another word she left the room.

"sorry..." Neil said looking down.

"It's fine. really, i think shes just still in love with Aaron..."

"She is," he told me.

"Huh?"

"I read her diary," he said laughing and turning back around to the stove.

"Well that's reassuring..." i told him.

"There's another thing i need to tell you..." He trailed off.

"Neil?" i got really nervous.

"Normally, when you weren't here Mandy would sleep in yours and Aaron's room while Aaron slept

on the couch...so she's gonna kinda have to take Aaron's bed..." he tried to look busy while cooking.

"Are you serious right now? Do you really want to wake up in the morning and find your sister dead?" I was venting, but the prospect of her death was extremely intriguing.

"I know she's a pain in the ass, but she'll grow on you."

"Doubt it," I whispered under my breath.

"Eliza! You're back!" Jason came running into the kitchen and hugging me.

"Jason!" He was my favorite roommate, easily. Aaron has dreams about Mandy, Neil is on my hitlist for having such a horrible, horrible sister. Jason has yet to do anything wrong.

"Jason, i was gone for like two days, can you pleaseeee put me down?" i giggled and he let go.

"Well, i expected you to miss me since i left with Aaron!" he feigned hurt.

"Of course i missed you!" i smiled. after knowing these boys for a little over a week i was attached. Every other guy i knew wanted nothing but to get in my pants, but these guys were real. i could never imagine being without them now.

SORRY ABOUT ALL THE MISTAKES. i've been typing on wordpad because my microsoft word like died. so this ones really short but i hope you like it!

Chapter 14

Part 14

“Get your butts out here! Dinner!” Neil yelled to everyone. In our dorm there wasn’t enough room for us to sit together at a table so Jason and I had the bright idea of sitting on the floor. We pushed all the couches to the walls and used the cushions as seats.

“I feel so oriental,” Jason laughed as he sat down.

“Yes, because hamburgers are clearly an Asian food!” I giggled taking a bite out of my hamburger.

“I think you’re funny Jason,” Mandy said sliding her hand into his lap, eying Aaron.

“Thanks!” Jason laughs, oblivious to Mandy trying to make Aaron jealous.

I felt Aaron stiffen next to me as she began to taunt him.

“Music?!” I grabbed the remote for the Bose and turned it on. Bad Things by Jace Everett was playing. I couldn’t help from jumping up to dance.

“When you came in the air went out!” I began to sing, “And every shadow, filled up doubt!” Neil sang with me while everyone watched. “I wanna do bad things with you!” Neil and I locked eyes and burst into a hysterical fit of laughter.

“Am I missing something?” Mandy asked in her snotty tone.

“How do you guys not know this song?” I sat down leaning into Aaron and eating a few French fries off my plate.

“Because we don’t listen to stupid shit?” Aaron said, he and Mandy laughed.

I moved back to my own cushion and looked at Aaron, his smile smug, “fine,” I changed the station to Maroon 5 never gonna leave this bed.

“So, who’s excited for school?” Jason asked picking up on all the weird tension.

“School kills my soul…”I took a sip of my water, “and I don’t even know what classes I’m taking.”

“On the first day they hand schedules out. Even I know that,” Mandy said in a bitchy tone.

“You know what-” Neil cut me off, “How about we go for a walk Liza,” he asked.

“Fine,” Aaron didn’t even protest.

“Since I cooked and Jason and Eliza set up for dinner, Aaron and Mandy you need to clean up. Got it?” Neil ordered.

They both nodded, clearly appalled at the way he was talking to them.

As soon as we got out of the dorms I couldn’t contain it anymore, “What the hell was that?! I feel like I’m in the friggin’ Twilight Zone..”

“Every time Mandy comes around it’s like this,” Neil looked at me apologetically.

“He’s still in love with her,” it was just a statement, not accusatory or anything, just a simple statement.

“I think so,” Neil grabbed my hand at I let him, he and Jason were my only real friends here.

“It’s my fault for rushing into things with Aaron,” I mumbled.

“You can’t sit still, I’ve known you for less than a month and even Jason knows that you are a little scatterbrained sometimes,” Neil poked my ribs and I giggled.

“Hey, at least I’m not some big tough guy jock. I go to gym, I eat protein, I sleep,” I mimicked a caveman.

“Hey! We’ve gone over this! I’m insecure about my girlish figure,” He dropped my hand and wrapped his arms around himself.

“You’re such a baby. Race you back to the dorms!” I began running at a full on sprint, hearing Neil yell *hey* behind me.

Gasping for breath I pushed open the doors to the dorm and rain into the elevator, as the doors closed I saw Neil running for the stairs.

It felt like the elevator was taking an eternity, finally the doors opened on our floor.

The door to our room was wide open and I heard Neil yelling, “WERE YOU EVEN THINKING ABOUT WHAT THIS WOULD DO TO ELIZA? HOW COULD YOU BE SO STUPID MANDY?”

I walked in the doorway behind him and saw Mandy and Aaron scrambling to get their clothes on. I felt numb all of a sudden.

“Eliza…”Aaron began but trailed off when he saw the glare that Neil was shooting him.

“I’m going to take a shower,” I said with an even voice and walked through the living room.

I turned the water on and sat down on the floor. I expected to feel maybe some gut wrenching pain or to begin hysterically sobbing. But nothing. I’d rushed into things with Aaron and this is my fault.

After I showered I got dressed and walked into the kitchen.

“Hey,” Jason and Neil said in unison.

“Hi, where are they?” my voice cracked.

“Aaron is driving Mandy home, he won’t be back until late tonight,” Neil told me, “I am so sorry Liza, and this is entirely my fault..”

“No it’s not! If it’s anyone’s fault it’s mine, I rushed into things with Aaron. He wasn’t ready and I wasn’t ready.”

“Want some ice cream?!” Jason jumped out of his chair and grabbed a tub of ice cream and began to make us sundaes.

“You can pick the movie,” Neil stood up as well and handed me the TV remote.

After two ice cream sundaes and countless bowls of popcorn the boys began to get tired, “COME ON! ONE MORE MOVIE! PLEASE?” I jumped into Neil’s laugh and began to pinch his cheeks.

“Fine! Just stop!” he complained.

“Woohoo!” I jumped off the couch and picked another movie out.

Within the first five minutes Jason was snoring on one side of the couch and I was curled up against Neil’s side, “Neil?” I whispered.

“Liza?” he mimicked.

“I’m sorry for making your sister go home,” I looked up at him and saw he was already looking at me.

“It wasn’t your fault, she shouldn’t have acted to horribly,” he looked completely sincere.

“If I wasn’t here it never would’ve happened,” I couldn’t keep eye contact with him anymore and I looked back at the movie.

“You are the best thing that has ever happened to us here, I can’t even imagine you not being here.”

I leaned up a pecked his cheek real quick and went back to watching the movie.

“WAKE UP!” Jason screamed in my face.

“Oh shut up!” Neil from behind me, we fell asleep on the couch.

“I wanna sleep,” I rolled so I would face Neil.

“Hi,” he smiled.

“Hi,” I smiled back but quickly closed my eyes again, “I am not waking up yet.”

“Fine by me, I love holding you,” He whispered in my ear.

“Hey, Neil,” Aaron said from the kitchen, “When does your girlfriend come to visit again?”

When I heard the word girlfriend I pushed away from Neil and fell of the couch. All three guys began to laugh. Neil and I didn’t do anything we just fell asleep. No big deal. Happens all the time.

“Thanksgiving,” Neil said, his tone cold, “Are you just going to sleep don’t there Eliza?”

“Yup!” I squeaked. The word girlfriend ringing around in my head over and over again.

“At least take a blanket,” Jason threw one at me and I fell right back asleep.

“Should we wake her up?” Aaron asked Neil.

“No, let her be,” Jason said.

“Hmm?” that was all I could handle for speech at the moment.

“The beasts emerges from her slumber!” Neil said in a mocking tone.

“Hey!” it came out gibberish.

“Is she talking in her sleep? Cuz that shit freaks me out,” Jason said.

“I’m awake, what the hell do you want?” I sat up.

“Your Dad’s here to talk to you,” Aaron mumbled.

“Hello Eliza,” my Dad’s voice said from the kitchen.

“Too early, go away,” I laid back down.

“It’s one in the afternoon Eliza, now get up,” my dad ordered. By now the guys had scattered to their rooms.

“What do you want dad?” I walked to the kitchen and began to make a pot of coffee.

“You can’t tell your mother what you know. I will do anything,” he was pleasing with me.

“I only want one thing Dad, it would make me extremely happy,” I said evilly.

“And what is that?” he looked skeptical.

“Well…”

I know, you may all shun me because it has been such a long time, but i sure hope there are some people out there who read this. Leave me comments and votes if you do my lovelies!

Chapter 15

Part 15

“I want you to visit Grandpa,” clearly it want what he was expecting and he was a little taken aback.

“That’s it?” he looked puzzled.

“That’s it.”

“Well, I guess we’re done here,” he nodded at me and walked out of our dorm.

“Hey, what did your dad want?” Neil walked out and sat on the couch next to me.

“Nothing major. So three days?” I was nervous to start school not knowing what my classes were.

“Three days,” Neil looked at me, clearly confused with my behavior.

“So, how long were you going to wait to tell me you have a girlfriend? i wasn’t going to make a move on you, I swear,” I said standing up and walking to the kitchen.

“I didn’t think that was a need to know thing,” he told me.

“Well, how does she feel about me living here with you guys?” I asked, pouring a bowl of lucky charms.

“She seriously fine with it,” He stood up from the couch and walked to his room, shutting the door behind him.

“End of conversation I guess,” I muttered turning on the radio.

Hearing the song I instantly began swaying my hips and singing, “Come a little closer, let’s go over, what I had in mind,” Josh Turner’s sultry voice played out of the bass and I melted.

“JASOOOONNN!” I screamed at the top of my lungs when I got an idea.

“WHAT?!” all three guys come running.

“I have the best idea ever. Any chance we can go off campus to throw a party?” I smiled gleefully.

“Well, about three miles off campus there’s a spot we all go to,” Neil told me.

“But, I can’t be the only girl there…” I trailed off thinking about how much of a disaster that would be.

“The townies,” Aaron said in a sensual tone. *Pig*, I thought.

“So, can you guys get the word out, tonight we’re having a party. I’ll get the booze,” I winked at them running to mine and Aaron’s room to get changed.

I quickly pulled on a pair of shorts and a t-shirt and grabbed my purse and car keys.

It took thirty minutes to convince the cashier at the liquor store that I was twenty-one, but I managed by dropping my keys and bending over in front of him.

I covered all the liquor in the back of my car as best I could using the blankets I had in the car, I couldn't let my uncle see or a passing teacher to look in my car and see.

As soon as I pulled into the school parking lot I ran to our dorm so I could get changed.

The room was empty when I got up there, "Hello?"

"Jason and Neil left, but they wanted me to take you out there," Aaron said walking out of our bedroom.

"Where exactly is there?" I asked.

"Out in the middle of the woods there's a clearing where we have a bonfire and just party," Aaron looked giddy with excitement.

"Well, that's not really what I was expecting," I told him.

"Sorry princess, we don't party in New York City," Aaron said sarcastically.

Ignoring the comment I walked to our room and shut the door to get ready. I quickly applied my make-up and pulled on a pair of skinny jeans, gladiator

sandals, and a white crop top with the word love written in big letters across it.

Walking out of my bedroom I was smug because I know I looked good.

“Wow,” Aaron said.

“Yeah, I know. Too bad it’s not yours anymore,” I walked out of the dorm and pressed the button for the elevator.

“I’m sorry,” He told me as we stepped inside.

“No, you’re not,” I turned my back to him and hoped that he wouldn’t say anything else.

“Um, we have to move all the booze to my truck since you probably don’t want to drive your mustang through the woods,” Aaron said awkwardly.

“Fine.”

We were silent loading the alcohol into his truck and for the whole drive to the party.

When we got there people were looking bored, I jumped out of Aaron’s car and yelled, “BOOZE!”

Suddenly a flock of people surrounded the bed of Aaron's truck and someone handed me a beer.

"Eliza?" I heard a voice say from behind me.

"Matt? What are you doing here?" I asked remembering what happened when I saw him at Grandpa's.

"I go to school at Windsor? Didn't you know that? Why are you here?" He looked really confused.

"I go to Hawthorne," The look on his face said it all.

"You mean the all guys school?" he began to hysterically laugh.

"It's not funny!" but I had to laugh too.

Soon enough we had sat down on a log by the bonfire, still laughing.

"I'm sorry about the other day," I told him looking at my hands folded in my lap.

"No, you were just different than I remembered. But, I see now that you're that same nerdy girl I was in love with when we were kids," He smiled, holding my hand and pulling me up from the log.

“Where are we going?” I asked as he took our beers and put them on the ground.

“We’re gonna dance,” He smiled and pulled me close to him.

I recognized the song almost immediately, it was our song, “You know, a year seems like so long ago,” I told him referring to the summer we dated.

“Let’s just dance,” He spun me around as Josh Turner began to sing his second song of the day for me: *would you go with me, if we rolled down streets of fire?*

I clung to Matt and easily fell back into last summer’s feelings.

He dipped me and I began to laugh, he smiled and his blue eyes twinkled; just like last summer.

I began to cry, clinging to him like a wet blanket I began crying into his neck, “hey, what’s wrong Lizzie?”

“Matty, why didn’t you call me about your mom? Why didn’t we work out?” I whispered.

“Because, I didn’t think you wanted anything to do with me,” as the song ended he began to let me go, but still held my hand as we began to walk away from the crowds of people.

“What happened to you Lizzie?” Matt asked.

“It’s all those guys, they’re tearing me apart,” I began to laugh, “Who would’ve thought that after dating guys for basically my entire seventeen and a half year old life, they are actually my problem,” It was actually kind of ironic the way things had changed in the past couple of weeks. First I was with Christian, who I cheated on with Aaron, who I cheated on with Chase from New York. Then I come back and Aaron cheats on me, then I begin to have feelings for Neil who has a girlfriend, and now I’m back exactly where I was a year ago, in Matt’s arms.

“Remember on your sixteenth birthday I tried to teach you how to drive my dad’s truck?” Matt began to laugh.

“You were a horrible teacher! It’s not my fault that I ran over your mom’s plants!” I began to laugh

remembering the talking too she had given to us when she came home from work that day.

“Oh, so it’s my fault?” Matt questioned me.

“Yup, I blame you!” I giggled.

“Do you want to go swim? There’s a ravine pretty close by,” we would do that every night last summer, sneak out and go to a pond close to his house.

“Of course I do,” he stood up and we began to run through the woods, dodging trees and branches until we came to the ravine.

“Wow,” I was awestruck; it was absolutely beautiful the way the moon was shining off the water.

“First one in wins!” Matt began pulling off his shoes and so did I, yanking off my pants and shirt off right after.

I plugged my nose and plunged into the deep water.

“IT’S FREEZING!” I yelled to Matt who was still trying to get his belt off.

“Don’t tell me that or I won’t get in,” he teased.

“You have to, I won so you have to do what I say!” I teased him right back. Matt was familiar, there was no awkward territory with him. I knew everything about him, down to the freckle under his left ear; and he knew everything about me.

The water splashed all around me when Matt jumped in.

He surfaced for air and began laughing, “It’s not cold you big baby!”

“Hey!” I yelled and pushed his head under water.

As soon as he re-surfaced he grabbed my waist and began to push me like he was going to throw me, but her never did.

Looking in his eyes I felt all the pain that I felt last summer when we broke up. I felt all the love I still had for him and how much I missed him.

Before I realized when was happening he was pressing his lips to mine.

“Matt,” I pulled away from the kiss, “Are you sure about this? Because the past couple weeks have been

insane and I need something stable. You don't want to get involved with me again."

"Yes Eliza, I do," he pressed his lips to mine and I wrapped my arms around him, pulling him tighter to me.

I woke up to the sun shining directly in my eyes, curled up in Matt's arms.

"Hi," He said when he felt me stir. When I looked into his eyes I remembered everything from last night, we swam until our fingers were pruned and then we played thumb wars until we fell asleep.

"Hi," I closed my eyes again and pulled him closer to me.

"So, um, uh- " Matt stuttered.

"What Matty?" I sat up and he did too.

"What are we uh, doing?" He looked down.

"What do you mean?" I played dumb, but on the inside I was panicking.

"Are we in a relationship?" he asked playing with his thumbs.

“Not yet,” I told him.

He looked at me curiously, “I meant I love you Matt, but I’m not ready right now. You know what I mean?”

“Thank god,” he let out a sigh of relief.

“I didn’t know being in a relationship with me was that bad,” I stood up and began to walk back towards the clearing where the party was held the night before.

“That’s not what I meant Eliza!” Matt came running after me, “I meant that I don’t want you to rush into things with me; we can still go out on dates and everything, but I want you to be a hundred percent ready,” he smiled and I melted.

“Drive me back to school?” I asked as we walked towards where he parked is truck, hand-in-hand.

He dropped me off at school and before he left kissed me long and deep, it took me a minute to regain my balance.

I ran up to the dorm, floating on air.

“THE WORLD IS A BEAUTIFUL PLACE!” I yelled as I pushed open the door.

“SHHHHH!” all the boys were sitting on the couch with cold packs on their foreheads.

“You guys are hungover aren’t you?” I laughed.

“And you’re not?” Aaron snipped.

“Clearly not, my night was too perfect for alcohol use. Well I had a beer, but that doesn’t count,” I danced around the kitchen as I made the boys and I breakfast.

“Why are you so cheery?” Neil sat down on a stool behind the counter.

“My ex-boyfriend Matt goes to Windsor and he and I may get back together,” I began to butter the toast, but froze when I saw Neil’s expression, “What?”

He looked confused and pissed off, “Are you okay Neil?” I asked. *He can’t be jealous, can he?*

“Fine,” I put the ice pack back to his forehead and went back to sit down on the couch.

It wouldn't be fair of him to be jealous; he's the one with the girlfriend.

"I have toast here for you boys," they all begrudgingly stood up and sat down on the stools at the counter.

"Thanks Liza," Jason said the most cheerful of all of them.

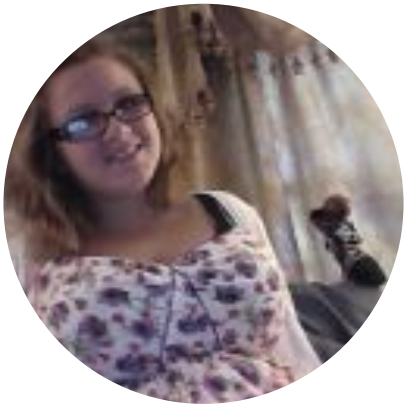
"So, two days. What are we supposed to do in two days?" I thought, worried that I might waste away my last two days of summer, "I want you all to meet Matt. I've known him since I was really little, you'll love him."

"Doubt it," Neil muttered, and Aaron nodded his head in agreement.

"I bet he's awesome Eliza," Jason said with a mouth full of food.

"Keep your mouth closed when you're chewing please," I laughed, handing him a napkin to wipe the crumbs from his face.

About the Author



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